

ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK

68
ALL NEW
PAGES

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DOUBLE
VALUE



MARCH

ROCKY LANE'S

15¢

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BLACK JACK

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



DOUBLE
EATING

**THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY
JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!**

WE GUARANTEE! For my system for training and you will gain
more muscle and faster your power it will than half
the time it would take if you followed any other method



**"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"**

**"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"**

STANLEY BROS. world's first developer
may say: "You can be a developer of
muscle builder — with proper training
and of every type in your own garden."
All things being equal (1) you — what
thousands of other American body-
builders challenge all — think twice
as you build — that the course for
you will take longer (2)!



STANLEY BROS. have it
over before muscle —
muscle 20000 more
than 10000 more
at one 1000 more

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

page 100 and 101, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of The Champions"

In just the time, with twice the size, in
the privacy of your own room, in just a few
months only I will through my SPECIAL
PROFESSIONAL COURSE also inches of steel
muscles to your shoulders arms, back, plus
steel with power and size, give you the
guard shoulders, triceps, upper, abdominal
legs — add all this and strength to every
muscle in your body I don't care if you're

short or tall, plump or fat, effeminate or
tough, skinny, or luscious, I need
make a new man out of you and
also — help build "your strength" that
will give you that wide back, that woman
adore and men awe! Here's what I did to
the guys that one of the more thousands of
weekends I passed with them!

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS YOU TRY TO STRENGTHEN MAKE YOUR FIRST
HUMAN DECISION TODAY! Even in this coupon
to your free trial course you have nothing to
lose but your weakness!

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

Don't make this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
**LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

YOUR MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER (1) and coupon
will lead to the 100 days you my GUARANTEE to gain muscle,
steel and strength, building muscles, hands, chest, of
upper shoulders and joints within so fast you can be
come a muscle star! This promotional offer is good
only in states between 25 and 40 in border and health.



**WORTHING TO BUY!
YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

JOE WEIDER
881 Pelican Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. CH-17

Send me coupon and coupon for my FREE INTRODUCTORY
POWERFUL MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE. I require only 100
to cover cost of handling and mailing. I am under no
obligation.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

ROCKY LANGE'S BLACK JACE
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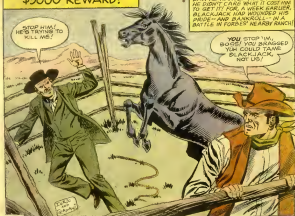
BLACK JACK



ROCKET LANE'S

BLACK JACK

**DANGEROUS OUTLAW--
\$5000 REWARD!**



STOP HIM!
HE'S TRYING TO
KILL ME!

CARNEY FORBES OFFERED THE
REWARD... AND HE PUT IT IN
HEADLINES IN HIS PAPER EVERY
DAY! HE WANTED REVENGE AND
HE DIDN'T CARE WHAT IT COST HIM
TO GET IT! FOR, A WEEK EARLIER,
BLACKJACK HAD WOUNDED HIS
PAIDE--AND BARROLL-- IN A
BATTLE IN FORBES' NEARBY RANCH!

YOU STOP HIM,
GOOSE! YOU SWEAR
YOU COULD TAME
BLACKJACK,
NOT US!

3173



I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN, YOU
BRUTE! AND I'LL TAME YOU!

FORBES
HAD TWO
DOZEN
MEN
ON HIS
PAYROLL.
ALL OF
THEM
HARD-
CASES
WHO WERE
DANDY
WELL
TO DO
FORBES!
DIDN'T HE!

RUN HIM DOWN,
GET THAT STALLION!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE
GENTLE, CHUCK!



BLACK JACK



BLACKJACK



I'LL SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW!



HE HURT MY ARM! GET HIM!

NOT ME! I'M NOT CRAZY!



GIT, BOTH OF YUMA! YOU'LL NEVER GET THAT HORSE--HE HAS FRIENDS! TELL FORBES TO DO HIS OWN DIRTY WORK!



BLACKJACK WAS HUNTED BY EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN THE COUNTRY! HE SLOPED THEM, USING ALL THE CUNNING HE'D BEEN BORN WITH, THE TRICKS HE'D LEARNED...

WE THOUGHT WE HAD HIM TRAPPED--HE'S ESCAPING AGAIN! HE'S CLEVER!



I HOPE MR. FORBES NEVER CAPTURED HIM! THEY SAY HE'S VICIOUS...THEY ALL TALK ABOUT HOW HE ATTACKED MR. FORBES AND THAT AWFUL CHINGOR! I THINK BLACKJACK WAS RIGHT!



EMILY JUSTINE WAS RANGE-BRED... SHE KNEW THE MOUNTAINS AS WELL AS ANY OF THE MEN! SHE STRUCK OUT ON HER OWN, FOLLOWING A HUNCH...

I FEEL SO SAFE HERE! I'M SURE BLACKJACK IS CLOSE BY! I CAN SENSE HIM...

BLACK JACK



NO, ONLY JUSTINE WASN'T ALONE... THE MOUNTAIN LION AND HER CUBS WERE NEAR IN THE CAVE... AND BLACKJACK WAS ABOVE!



THE GIRL AWAKENED WITH THE SUN... COOKING BREAKFAST, GATHERING WOOD... AND FRIGHTENING A MOTHER WITH CUBS INTO ACTION!



SOMETHING CLICKED IN THE LIONESS' MIND... A DECISION WAS MADE, A DECISION TO ATTACK!



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK



BLACK-JACK TROTTED BEHIND THE GIRL! THEY SPOTTED RIVERS HUNTING FOR THEM... IT WAS BLACK-JACK, THEN, WHO PICKED THE TRAIL!



BLACK JACK



YOU KNOW I'M THE
WANTED MAN, DON'T I?
I'LL TEACH YOU
SOME MANNERS!

BLACKJACK'S HOOF'S RIPPED AND TORN
AT THE STALL PLANKING! EMILY JUSTICE
HEARD HIM AND RAN FOR THE STABLE...



BLACKJACK WILL
GET THE BEST OF
HIM! I'LL WATCH--
AND I'LL WRITE UP
WHAT'S HAPPENING
FOR TOMORROW
MORNING'S PAPER!



I'LL GET
EVEN...
I'LL
POUNCE
THE
REWARD!

EVERYONE
WILL KNOW
THE TRUTH
TOMORROW!
THEY'LL LEARN
IT IN HIS PAPER!



FORBES POSTED THE NEW
REWARD POSTERS IN THE
ADDITIONAL... AT ABOUT THE
SAME TIME THE PAPERS
HIT THE STREETS!

THAT
BLACK
JACK
WOULDN'T
BE FREE
LONG!

MR. FORBES, I
DON'T THINK
BOLKINS ARE
GOING TO BE ON
YOUR SIDE AFTER
THEY READ MISS
EMILY'S
STORY IN THE
PAPER!



BLACK JACK



BLACKJACK'S NOT
VICIOUS, FORBES!
WE KNOW THE REAL
STORY NOW! YOU
OUGHTA BE RUN
OUTA TOWN!



OTHERS
DEAD IT...
AND THEY
FELT
THE
GANG
WAY!



HE IS DANGEROUS!
HE BURNED CHINOOK'S
ARM! HE ATTACKED
ME! HE...

NOW IS
THE TIME!
BLACKJACK'S
ALL READY!



I TELL YOU,
NO ONE IS
SAFE WHILE
THAT OUTLAW
IS LOOSE!



HE TAKES THE
DANGEROUS OUTLAW,
MR. FORBES!

KEEP HIM
AWAY!
HE HATES
ME!



THE
REWARD
WAS
NEVER
PAID...
CASEY
FORBES
DIDN'T
STAY
AROUND
TOWN
LONG
ENOUGH
TO DO
ANYTHING!
HE WAS
LAUGHED
OUT OF
TOWN!

GOOD-BYE,
MR. FORBES!
WATCH OUT FOR
DANGEROUS
OUTLAWS!

END

BLACK JACK

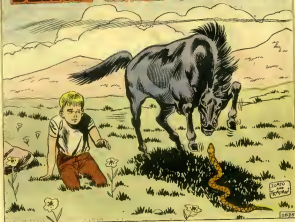


ROCKY LANE'S

BLACK JACK

THE BIG BLACK STALLION COULDN'T SEE THE SIDERINDER LYING IN THE BOY'S PATH...YET HE ARRIVED IN TIME TO SAVE THE CHILD! AND HE WAS MILES AWAY WHEN THE DIRT-HOOTERS ROSE UP AND DEMANDED FOOD AND SHELTER AT SUNSET... HE SEEMED TO SENSE THAT TOO! WAS IT INSTINCT...OR WAS IT?

"SMELL" DANGER



BLACKJACK WAS HAVING A VACATION AT SAUL KIDDER'S HORSE RANCH... ROCKY LANE TURNED HIM LOOSE AND LEFT A WORD OF ADVICE WITH KIDDER...

"I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON BLACKJACK, ROCKY!"

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, SAUL! HE'LL MORE LIKELY KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!"



"NICE HORSEY! BLACKJACK PLAY WITH ME!"



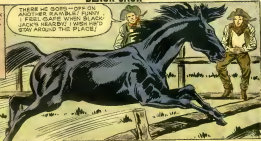
BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK
ROAMED
FAR AND
WIDE!
CORRAL
FENCES
MEANT
LITTLE
TO THE
WONDER
HORSE...

THERE HE GOES—OFF ON
ANOTHER RAMBLE! RUN!
I FEEL SAFE WHEN BLACK
JACK'S NEARBY! I WISH HE'D
STAY AROUND THE PLACE!



BUT BLACKJACK ALWAYS KEPT ROCKY
LAME'S FRIENDS IN MIND! THAT
DAY, HE WAS FAR OUT ON THE
MEGA... SUDDENLY, HE TURNED
HIS HEAD AND HEADED FOR
THE RANCH PART!



PITY
POWERS!
POWERS FOR
JOEY!

THE GIANT BLACK SNAKE LIKE
THE WIND! BUT WAS HE FAST
ENOUGH?



WELL, KIDDER
NOTICED
BLACK
JACK
AND
RAN OUT
BUT THE
DANGER
WAS FAST
THEN!



WE OWE YOU PLENTY,
BLACKJACK! IT'S YOU
SAD YOU CAN'T UNDER
STAND WHEN I
SAY THANKS!

BLACK JACK

BUT DIDN'T HE UNDERSTAND?
THE NOBLE ANIMAL SEEMED TO
KNOW, TO ACKNOWLEDGE SAM
KIPPER'S WORDS!

WAYSS YOU DO UNDER-
STAND, BOY? IN CASE YOU
DO, THANKS AGAIN!

BLACK
JACK
STAYED
CLOSE
TO THE
RANCH
ALL THAT
DAY. HE
WAS
THERE
WHEN
THE TWO
MEN ROPE
IN, LOOK
ING OVER
THEIR
SHOULDERS
DRIVING
THEIR
TIRED
HORSES
HARD...

WE'RE STAYIN' A WHILE,
KIPPER! HIDE THE HORSES -
AND DON'T GIVE US ANY
TROUBLE!



BLACK JACK



END

for your very own
IT'S FREE!
JUST MAIL COUPON



MAGNIFIER
SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!

[illegible]

MUSIC MACHINE COMES TO YOU NOW! GET MORE!

MAGIC MASHUPPER HELPS
BETTY & JIM
SOLVE BIG JEWEL MYSTERY!

THE MAGAZINE OF
PLANT & ANIMAL
LIFE IN ITS VARIOUS
PHASES

THIS MUST BE A
GOVERNMENT
HIDING PLACE.

END

HOW TO FIND OUT
ABOUT THE
2012
CONVENTION

100% LEAD
 TOP TIER
 TIRE TREAD

601.7
 601.7.1
 601.7.2
 601.7.3

THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SMALL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING SANTA CLAUSES AND GRAND SACKS TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

GOIN
VON
1907

YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN
SMALL PERKINGS—JUST MAIL COUPON

1. **NAME**
 2. **COMPANY**
 3. **TITLE**
 4. **ADDRESS**



MAIL COUNCIL - Membership and AGES

[illegible][illegible]

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tempe, Ariz.

TROUBLE AT SUNRISE!



THE FOREMAN OF THE "SUNRISE RANCH" RACED UP TO THE RANCH HOUSE AND GAVE THE WARNING! THE RUSTLERS HAD CHOSEN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS TO STRIKE AT OLD MAN TYSON'S HERD!







HEAD FOR THAT OPENING IN THE
HERD! THE STEERS WILL HAVE
TO COVER US!



CROUCH LOW...IT'LL TAKE A
LUCKY SHOT TO HIT US NOW!



CAN'T FIGHT LIKE
I USED TO IN MY YOUNGER DAYS!
WHY AM I HERE TO HELP
HIS OLD DAD?



WE'RE WASTIN' LEAD! MOVE UP
TO HIGH GROUND...WE'LL PICK
'EM OFF FROM UP THERE!

RIGHT,
DAD!



AND MOMENTS
LATER...

OKAY BOYS...LET'S CLOSE
THIS PARTY RIGHT NOW
AND GET BACK TO WORK!



BOSS! WE'RE SITTIN' DUCKS!
AN' THE HERD'S GOT US HEADED IN...
WE CAN'T MOVE!



AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Works under light of your hand —

only 3" x 1 1/2"



Quickly assembled under a light of your hand, this tiny secret camera takes pictures without flash. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe!



How this tiny camera works is simple. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe.

ONLY
\$1.98



Long waiting until you can find a place to take a picture. Now, with this tiny camera, you can take pictures anywhere, anytime. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe.



Any time, anywhere, you can take pictures with this tiny camera. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken anywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is built all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a simple shutter. 1/250th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that focuses you a clear, sharp, undistorted picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on 16 mm film (standard 16 mm Kodak for beautiful exposures). It's compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and taken practically "any" picture that should ideally provide you with loads of fun and interest! Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

MONIE WOOD PHOTOGRAPH COMPANY Dept. CA-39
120 William St. Greenvale, N. Y.
Buy any Monie Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 or more. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for a complete refund of the full purchase price.
☐ I accept money-back Monie Back Guarantee
☐ Send \$1.98. I will not return or delivery plus a two week charge.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll love us much for our excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return it to us and your money will be refunded in full.

LOOKS GREAT

Looks like a regular camera. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$7.00 EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that built the ships. Only \$7.00 each. This gun is made of steel. It's so small, it can be carried in your pocket or even in your shoe.

ONLY
\$7.00
plus 10¢ postage

Now, for the first time, you can build for any of all the most beautiful, magnificent plastic models of all famous American cannons. These particular plastic models have been made from actual photos.

Each cannon has detailed plastic parts, rope, metal chain and ball, easy-to-follow instructions - like a book. You will find these new guns the most realistic models ever made.

After you have set up and completed the parts together, your friends and guests will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Each cannon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling with cannon or \$2.00 for all three, here, on C.O.D.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South. This gun can build 24 pieces.

ONLY
\$7.00
plus 10¢ postage



GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit requires 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$7.00
plus 10¢ postage

Each kit is provided with and contains basic plastic parts and easy and detailed easy-to-follow instructions are included.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSEPH CO., Dept. CBB, 400-400 N. 1472 Broadway, New York 24, N. Y.
 Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:
 _____ Naval Gun \$1.00
 _____ Civil War Gun \$1.00
 _____ Gatling Gun \$1.00

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____
 Gentlemen and friends, please add 10¢ each per gun and send the enclosed money order.

the STAGECOACH MYSTERY

THE STAGECOACH WAS CARRYING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD AND WAS CLOSE TO ITS DESTINATION OF ABILENE! THEN, DOWN FROM THE SURROUNDING HILLS CAME THE MASKED MARAUDERS!

SPUR ON THEM HOGGERS, LUKE!
I'LL TRY TO HOLD 'EM OFF!



HIT THE
SHOTGUN
GUARD!

BLAM

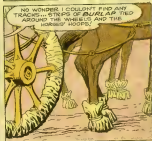


OH! LOST MY RIFLE!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT,
LUKE! BETTER REIN UP!









BLACK JACK

THE LAWMAN HAD BEEN
WELL TRAINED FOR HIS JOB...



YOU CLUMSY
FOOL! I'LL STOP
HIM MYSELF!



OWW!!



LATER...

IT'S MR.
BARROWS
AND THE
BANDITS!

AH! THE
GOLD, TOO,
TOPSIDE
ON THE
COACH!



BARROWS STOOD TO WIN
TWO WAYS... WITH HIS SHARE
OF THE GOLD... AND TAKING
OVER MOST OF THE COACH
BUSINESS AFTER
DISCREDITING
YOUR COMPANY!



RECKON A LONG
PRISON TERM WILL
CURE HIM OF HIS
GREED!



END

Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa's Circus.

John Winston looked at the huge pile of gold coins and large bills on the table. Just one word and they would all be his. Then he could retire to a life of ease and buy that little home in Maine. Yet he hesitated. He had spent his life working in the circus. His father had been in the Winston and Bley Circus. He himself had bought out William Bley six years ago and now was sole owner of Winston's Big Circus. He turned to Judge Cushman and the other two men with him.

"I have read something about Joe Orman. Was he born out West? Is he really so rich? Why does he want my circus?"

Judge Cushman showed no annoyance at the three questions that were asked. He was prepared to answer every question if necessary. So he replied with the desired information.

"Joe Orman was born in a little village in Rhode Island. When he was seventeen he went west to try his hand as a prospector. For thirty years he went through Montana, Colorado, Wyoming and other parts of the country looking for his gold mine. Then he found it. He is worth millions. He has invested his money wisely in real estate, banks, railroads, and industries. Even if his gold mine were to close tomorrow, he would still be one of the richest men in the country. I would say, that everything he does, turns out well.

He has one daughter who is married and and she has three children. Bobby will have an eighth birthday soon. He wants to bring the circus to Oreville and invite the whole town. He is willing either to rent your circus for half a year, or buy the circus and hire you to manage it."

John Winston took another look at the huge pile of gold coins and large bills on the table. He had come to a decision.

"I showed you the records of my circus. It had been a losing proposition for the past two years. There is something missing in my circus to make it a success. I just don't know

what it is. I have a good variety of animals, also, top acts from all over the world.

I will sell you the circus and you can draw up a contract for me to manage it. But how are you going to get the circus out to this place called Oreville?"

Bill Tighman had been a freighter for the greater part of his life. He was the one who answered that question.

"You go by flat car as far as Blanton's Junction. You then have a trip overland for a distance of two hundred and thirty miles to Oreville. I checked the condition of your wagons. They are capable of making the trip. We will need additional mules and horses. My job is to see that your circus gets to Oreville."

"What about the danger from Indians?" interrupted the feminine voice of Hilda Winston, the young wife of the circus owner. "We would have to discuss the matter with our staff. Some might be afraid of the west."

"There will be an escort of troops from Fort Sill," explained Judge Cushman. "But definitely you will have no problem with the Indians. Joe Orman is what we call a blood brother of Chief Chiu-Ni-Pa who controls the Indians in the territory."

The rest of the day was spent by John Winston and his wife talking over the sale of the circus with the members of it. They all agreed when they would be paid by a millionaire, Joe Orman. By the end of the week the circus was on the flat cars of the N.K. and Santa Fe R.R. The trip to Blanton's Junction was made without any unusual incident. Only one lion in his cage seemed to get our sick.

At the end of the railroad line, Bill Tighman was waiting for them. He had a crew of fifty men and more than three hundred horses and mules. Captain Flynn and an escort of thirty soldiers had been sent from Fort Sill. It took two days before the circus was en route.

Everything was peaceful for the next five days. Then Hilda Winston saw the smoke signals in the sky. She ran to her husband who was riding near the elephant cage.

"Look, John," she almost screamed. "The Indians are sending smoke signals. They will attack us."

Bill Tighman was told of her fear and he started to laugh for almost ten minutes before he could reply.

"Don't worry a bit, Mrs. Winston," he reassured her. "I can tell you exactly what that message is. Animals come in cages. Tell Beavers. We go to Oreville. We see big shows."

The town of Oreville was in a festive mood to greet the circus. Only a few of the children who had come recently from the East had ever been to a circus. The band paraded down the Main Street. Everyone cheered at the animals. The clowns made a great hit. The town was invited to Bobby's birthday.

It took three days to set up the big tent, put up the grandstand — and wait for all the invited guests to come. And they came as far north from the Canadian border and as far south as the Rio Grande.

Elsie Ryan, Joe Oram's married daughter, just couldn't believe her own eyes.

"Bobby is the happiest boy in the entire world. You certainly must have spent a fortune to get that circus. Wonder what you will do with it after the birthday?"

"The circus will go on," he said. "I owe that much to the performers. So it will make a loss each year. We can call it my only losing enterprise but one which has brought great happiness to a lot of people."

The circus was just filled to capacity on Bobby's birthday. Later, there was to be a great feast. Chief Chin-Ni-Pa and more than a hundred of his braves were seated on the wooden platform explained the various acts to them in their own tongue.

"That man is called a clown. He makes people laugh by the funny things he does."

"Me no laugh," replied the Chief.

"That man is called a lion tamer. He goes into the cage and isn't afraid of the animal."

"Me no afraid of any animals," commented the Chief.

"Those men are tumblers. They stand upon each one's shoulders. Then fall down."

"This is for little children," grinned the Chief.

The children had a wonderful time at the circus. So did all the adults. The cowboys from

the Bar-H Ranch enjoyed themselves. Everybody was happy but one guest. Joe Oram went over to the Chief.

"What's the matter? What's wrong with my circus?"

"We can shoot guns. We can shoot arrows. We can ride. Where cowboys? Where stage coach? You give me circus. I show you big things."

Joe Oram then went over to John Winston and spoke to him. The manager and former owner of the circus, then walked to the center of the circus and spoke to the group.

"You are all invited here again tomorrow. Bobby's birthday will take two days to celebrate. We have something special for you."

So the next day they all came back to the circus. Chief Chin-Ni-Pa was mounted on a fast white pony. A brave threw bullets into the air. He shot them with his rifle. Then other braves gave a demonstration of shooting with bows and arrows. Finally an old stage was brought into the arena drawn by six mules. Mounted Cowboys and Indians chased it all around.

It was evident that the crowd was having the time of their lives. As for Bobby, he was a boy with a unique birthday—not one day to celebrate it, but two days. Joe Oram held a conference that night. The chief was there, so was Bill Tighman, and also the circus manager.

"We give the East a taste of the West," said Joe Oram. "I bet we can make millions with this idea."

So for the next twenty five years, the famous Oram Circus and Chief Chin-Ni-Pa's Wild West Show toured the United States and Europe. When Joe Oram's mine ran out of gold, he had something bigger and better than the one you took out of the ground.

As a boy I went to see the Chief and his braves. I'll never forget what the woman next to me said to her husband.

"You can't tell me those are real Indians. Not the way they act. Must have some real good professionals made up to look like Indians."

John Winston was happy. Not so much because he made a lot of money. But he had found what was missing with the circus.

"Took a real Chief to put the circus on a paying basis," he would always tell the newspaper reporters. "Great pals we are. I teach the Chief English and he teaches me his tongue."

— THE END —

BLACK JACK



ROCKY LANE'S

BLACK JACK

WHEN CAPTAIN AND TONY JENNY WERE RUTING THE GRASSLANDS, WHO'D STOP AT NOTHING! AND WHEN ROCKY LANE AND BLACKJACK TOOK THEIR TRAIL, IT WAS NATURAL FOR THEM TO HOLD ON TO THE HORSE AND TRY TO GRAB THE CANYON'S MAREWALL! AN AUTHOR THAT APPARENTLY SUCCEEDED!

SIX GUNS VS HORSE SENSE!

I NAILED HIM, TONY! LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND MAKE SURE!



THE OUTLAW MOUNTED AND STARTED SEARCHING FOR A TRAIL TO THE CANYON FLOOR! MEANWHILE, BLACKJACK WAS MOVING FAST!



THE STALLION TOOK A ROUTE OVER ROCK AND LEFT NO TRAIL! HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...AND FOUND IT--A DEER CONCEALED CAVE!



BLACK JACK

MOVING
SUDDENLY
SO AS NOT
TO DISRUPT
HIS RIDE,
THE HORSE
FOUND A
BED OF
LEAVES,
WHEAT,
AND
GENTLY
DEPOSITED
HIS
MASTER
ON THE
CAVE
FLOOR!



THANKS, BUDDY! I'M HURT
CAN'T MOVE! NEED A
DOCTOR!



THAT'S IT! GET THE
DOC, BLACKJACK!
DR. BAXTER! GET IT?
GO GET DOC BAXTER!
GO ON, BOY, RUN!



THE
BLACK
STALLION
LOOKED
AROUND
BEFORE
HE EDGED
OUT OF
THE CAVE!
HE KNEW
HE
SENSED
THE FEAR
WOULD BE
ON THE
HORSE!



HEY, TOM! THERE'S
LANE'S HORSE! CATCH
HIM!



BLACK JACK

A DEPUTY SHERIFF RECOGNIZED BLACK JACK... HE TRIED TO HEAD HIM OFF BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

BLACK JACK'S IN A HURRY TO GET SOMEWHERE! IF HE DON'T WANT TO GET CAUGHT, NO ONE'S GONNA COME CLOSE TO HIM!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, DON'T KNOCK THE DOOR DOWN!



BLACK JACK! WHERE'S THE MARSHAL? HE MUST BE AROUND SOMEWHERE!



ALL RIGHT, DON'T TEAR MY JACKET! I'LL COME ALONG AS SOON AS I GET MY HORSE!



AS DR. BAXTER HEARD THE CANYON, HE BECAME CONCERNED. ROCKY LAMB NEEDED HIM!

I WON'T RUSH YOU, BLACK JACK! IF THERE'S SOMEONE HEADED WHO INJURED YOUR MASTER, HE MAY CRACK DOWN ON ME TOO!



AT LAST THEY WERE AT THE CAVE! THE DOCTOR HEARD THE MARSHAL WHO IN HIS ENTERED BLACK JACK SET-LED TO GUARD THE ENTRANCE.

ROCKY! HE'S IN A COW! THAT HORSE GOT ME HERE JUST IN TIME!



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

TONY AMAR FIRED AND MISSED THEN FIRED AGAIN! BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FIRE A THIRD TIME!

GET BACK, YUH BLACK...



I'LL FIX... NO! LEAVE ALONE!



NICE GUY, OLD TIMER! GATTEN YOU DESERVE THE PRISON TERM YOU'RE SURE TO GET!



WHEELS OUT HERE, BOOBY! BLACKJACK FINISHED ROUNDING UP THOSE TWO DINKHOOTERS WHO AMBUSHED YOU!



ANYONE WHO'D THROW LEAD AT A HORSE DESERVES THE GURT! I'LL SURE SEE THAT YOU GET PLENTY!



YOU'RE A REAL PAL, BLACKJACK! AS SOON AS WE GET TO TOWN, I'LL GIVE YOU A BUNCH OF APPLES!



Find the strength
for your life...



Religion in American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK

This advertisement is being run as a public service
by Charlton Comics Group.

THE LAST DRAW

THE KNIGHT FELT THE PORTENTOUS BUILT! MOORE LEANT WAS GRASPING HIM, DARING HIM TO TRY FOR A SON. THEY REARED, COLTS WOULD SMASH THE LAST MAN WHO COULD BRING LAW TO THE TOWN CALLED PRISONER!

I TOOK CARE OF YOUR PAID, SHOOTING DOWN AND KILLING ABOUT IT. AS FOR YOUR JOURNAL, I'VE BEEN LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN TOWN!

OLD MAN COLE HAD ONE, LOBEY. YOU TOLD HIM! I SWEAR I'LL HUNT THIS TOWN!

TWO MONTHS EARLIER, THE REARVIEW CLEARANCE UP THE TOWN! FROM HIS TOWNED AS HE BADE AND MOSE SOUTH TO BUY A HERD FOR HIS NEW RANCH!

I'LL TRY TO KEEP THOSE SHOOTERS FOR YOU, FOR! HONKY BACK!

GRAY, MR. COLE! YOU'VE A HERO WOULD TAKE LONG!



BUT IF TOOK MONTHS AND MORE HE WAS READY TO START HIS DRIVE NORTH, HE GOT BAD NEWS...

THE TOWN IS ABOUT OF THE OUTLAW BUNCH! MOORE LEANT GET TO ALL SOUL-DOERS!

I'LL GET ABOUT HIM WHEN I GET UP THERE!



BLACK JACK

BUT JOE SHADOWS DON'T HAVE TO DELUSION TO FIND TROUBLE! A STRANGER ORDER THOUGHT HE'D BULLY JOE A LITTLE...

THAT'S WHAT I SAID, YOU A TOWNSHIP LARD!

I DON'T HAVE TO MISTER...



I DON'T NEED A GUN FOR THE LIVES OF... UNINN?



I HEARD SOMETHING BREAK BOYS! WAS IT YOUR HAND?

IT SURE FELT LIKE SOMETHING BUSTED! I'M GOIN' FOR TOWN!



THE DOCTOR IN TOWN DIAGNOSED IT AS A BROKEN RUGGLE AND QUICKLY SET IT IN A CAST! JOE WENT BACK AND BEHOLD DURING THE CATTLE NORTH!

MY HAND, PEOPLE, BETTER THIS WEEK! MAYBE IT'LL BE HEALED BY THE TIME HE REACH TOWN IN TEN DAYS!



I PLAY AN STAYED IN TOWNSHIP... BROUGHT UP A FAMILY THERE! IT'S GOT TO BE A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE IN!



THE LAST CAMP SOUTH OF TOWN, JOE GOT MORE NEWS...

YOU WERE AT THE RODE, JOE! I FORGOT YOUR IT'S LOST! WHEN YOU GOT BACK, I BROKE IT'S STILL MY OWN!

I'LL HELP ALL I CAN, WE OLE! I CAN SHOOT A LITTLE LEFT-HANDED!



BLACK JACK

ANOTHER THING, LEE... I COULDN'T STOP LORAT FROM TAKING YOUR RANCH! HEY, OUTTA BE SPARED!

I'LL TALK TO MESSER LORAT, HO, ONE! FIRST THING TOMORROW!



I PROMISED YOU'D HAVE A BRANSTAND FLAY SHAMBLE! YOU USED TO BE A BIG BOSS HERE... NOT ANY MORE!

WHEN MY HAND HEALS, LORAT, I'LL LOOK YOU UP!



YOU HAD A NICE RANCH TOO, SHAMBLE! I'LL LET YOU SIGN THE DEED OVER FOR ME EARLY OF THESE DAYS!



SOMEONE GOT HIS FIRST TASTE OF HARDER LORAT'S BULL THE NEXT DAY!

DON'T GIVE ME ANY BACKTALK! I RUN THIS TOWN! ALL OF IT!

THAT'S YOUR HANDS OFF HIM, LORAT!



I'M NOT WAITING! SHAMBLE!



THE SHAMBLE WAS DISRUPTED WITH ANGRY! HE'D LET LORAT PUSH HIM AROUND LIKE HE HAD EVERYONE ELSE!

I'LL ARREST 'EM, JOE! I LET HIM GET AWAY WITH TOO MUCH ALREADY! I'D QUIT BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL WEAR THE BADGE! HERE I GO!



BLACK JACK



JIM SIMMONS COULDN'T TAKE IT! HE BORROWED A GUN AND STEPPED OUT TO MEET THE CHALLENGER!



BLACK JACK

THE SHAMANS TOOK A BAD BEATING... MOOSE LOBAT FINALLY LEFT HIM IN THE DUST AND SAUNPOOKED AWAY!



YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, IF YOU KEEP AWAY FROM LOBAT! I'LL HAVE TO PUT ANOTHER CAST IN YOUR HAND!

THE CAST IS BROKEN, AUNT! IT DOESN'T TAKE A LOOK AT IT, HUH?



THE SHAMANS WERE A STUBBORN MAN, AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER, HE WAS BACK ON THE STREET! LEAVING THE LOBAT!



BLACK JACK



HOOPER LOBAT HAD TWO STROKES ALONG! BUILT WITH A CRIPPLED MAN FACING HIM, HE WANTED AN ADVANTAGE!



LOBAT TOOK THE GUN...AND FOR THOMAS' BROW AND FIRED IN THE SAME MOTION!



LATER, WITH LAW AND ORDER RESTORED TO THE TOWN...



BLACK JACK
RIDE 'EM COWBOY

THE *Saga* OF THE Cowboy's HORSE



WITHOUT THE HORSE, THE HISTORY OF OUR GREAT WEST WOULD HAVE BEEN CHANGED BEYOND RECOGNITION! FOR THE HORSE MADE POSSIBLE THE CONTROL OF BIG-CATTLE HERDS OF THE PLAINS AND MOUNTAINS WHICH BROUGHT THE MEN OF ADVENTURE, A SPECIAL BREED OF MEN, THE AMERICAN COWBOY. THE HORSE IS NOT NATIVE TO THIS CONTINENT! THE EQUINE SPECIES WAS FIRST INTRODUCED TO THE AMERICAN BY THE SPAIN, CONQUERING SPANARDS! THESE HORSES WERE OF BARE AND ARAB BLOOD!

DURING THE SPANISH AND INDIAN FIGHTING MANY OF THE SPANISH HORSES ESCAPED AND, WITHIN A FEW GENERATIONS, BEGAN TO POPULATE THE PLAINS...

BREEDING ON THE ORIGINAL SMALL NUCLEUS, COMBLED WITH THE WILD OF THE WILD PLAINS ENVIRONMENT, SOON PRODUCED A TOUGH LITTLE HORSE CAPABLE OF GREAT ENDURANCE...

THE AMERICAN INDIAN SOON REALIZED THE VALUE OF THE HORSE TO GIVE THEM GREATER MOBILITY IN THE HUNT AND FOR WAR AND ADOPTED THEM, FANCYING THE BAY, CHESTNUT, BUCKSKIN, WHITE AND GREYS...



BLACK JACK



IN MEXICO THE DEVELOPMENT OF SPECIAL EQUIPMENT AND WESTERN HORSEMANSHIP FIRST APPEARED GROWING OUT OF THE NEED TO DO A SPECIFIC JOB WELL...

FROM THE MEXICANS THE EARLY AMERICAN COWBOY BORROWED THEIR ARTS AND MODIFIED THEM TO SUIT THEIR OWN NEEDS! AND THE GREAT SAGA OF THE WEST HAD BEGUN...



AS TIME PASSED, THE COWBOY DEVELOPED A SPECIAL TYPE OF HORSE, THE QUARTER HORSE, FAST AS LIGHTNING, STRONG AS A BULL, SIDE FOOTED AS A MOUNTAIN GOAT, A HORSE, NOT TALL, BUT POWERFULLY MUSCLED.

THE LONGHORN CATTLE OF THAT ERA WERE WILD, TOUGH AND FAST AND THE MUSTANG OF THE PLAINS WERE PERFECTLY FIT FOR THE JOB. CRUELLY BROKEN TO SADDLE, THESE HORSES WERE THEMSELVES HALF WILD...



COWBOY CONTESTS, OR "RODEOS," BECAME FORMALIZED. ASSOCIATIONS WERE FORMED AND RULES SET UP GOVERNING THE CONTEST PERFORMANCES...

SOON RODEOS BECAME PART OF OUR COUNTRY'S ENTERTAINMENT SCENE. TODAY, FROM THE PION TO MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, SIDE IN COWBOY CAN BE HEARD AT RODEOS, A SPORT DEDICATED TO THE INVITABLE COWBOY AND HIS HORSE!



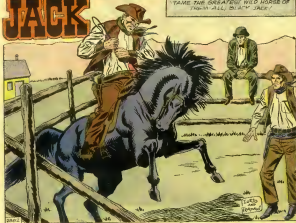
BLACK JACK



ROCKY LANE'S BLACK JACK

**TAME FOR A
TENDERFOOT!**

THE MIGHTY STALLION SHIVERED BUT STOOD QUIETLY WHEN THE BLANKET WAS THROWN ON HIS BACK! BRIDLE AND BIT FOLLOWED. THEN THE SADDLE. THE COCKY RIDER STEPPED OUT TIGHT AND RUTHLESS, SURE THAT HE WOULD TAME THE GREATEST WILD HORSE OF THEM ALL, BLACK JACK!



BLACK JACK KNEW ENOUGH TO AVOID MEN — HE KEPT HIS HAND FAR FROM THE HORSE'S REINER! BUT A DRY SPELL AND A LIGHTNING BOLT DROVE HIM FROM THE SAFETY OF THE TALL TIMBER!

LOOKS LIKE THE FOREST FIRES GOING TO US SOME GOOD BOYS! WE CAN USE THAT BUNCH!

WE RIDE 'EM! LOOK AT THE LEADER! IT'S... BLACK JACK!



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

70



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

THE DIAMONDBACK HAD RATTLED BEFORE HE STRUCK...THE MAN WITH THE RIFLE WASN'T THAT COURTEOUS!



BOAT, BOY! HORSES HAVE NO BUSINESS IN SUNBONNETS, / BEAT IT! I'M GOING TO GET THAT MAN RIGHT NOW!



I'M COMING FOR YOU, DUNCAN!

YUH CHUMPY! IF YUH STAYED DOWN, YUH'D HAVE A CHANCE!



DUNCAN RAISED HIS RIFLE AND AIMED CAREFULLY... BUT HE HAD NO TIME TO SHOOT! BLACK JACK ARRIVED.



GOOD BOY! MY BOSS WILL GIVE YOU A MEDAL FOR THIS!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, JONAS! I CAME ALL THE WAY FROM CHICAGO TO GET YOU!



THAT'S WHY I HATED YUH ON SIGHT! YOU'RE A LAWMAN... I DESPISE IT!

I WOULD'VE NAILED YUH IF THAT HORSE DIDN'T GO NUTS!

HE'S PRETTY SMART, DUNCAN! I WISH I COULD KEEP HIM... BUT NO MAN CAN TAME HIS SPIRIT! HE DESERVES FREEDOM!



END

BLACK JACK

DEPUTY'S HUNCH



BLACK JACK

JOHN KELTY,
DEPUTY
SHERIFF,
THOUGHT
FAST: WHO-
EVER ROB-
BED THE
BANK HAD
BEEN IN
TOWN AT
CLOSING
TIME! AND,
HE WAS
NO
STRAN-
GER...



DID YOU SEE THE ROBBER, SAM? YOU
KEPT LATE HOURS GAMBLIN' THE WAY
YOU DO!

HECK, NO! I WAS IN
BED LIKE EVERYBODY
ELSE!

ALL RIGHT, THEN! GO GET
GEORGE LAKE--TELL HIM
I WANT HIM TO RIDE WITH
US IN A POSSE!



SURE, I'LL
GET HIM! I
SURPRISED
HE'S NOT
HERE
NOW!

HOLD IT,
SAM! YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST FOR
ROBBERY!



SAM TUTTLE DIDN'T WASTE
TIME ARGUING! HE WENT
FOR HIS GUN...



HE MUST BE THE
ONE WHO PLUGGED
ME! HOW DID
YOU KNOW,
JOHNNY?

IT WAS A HUNCH--
BUT I PLAYED IT
HARD! YUH
SEE...



SAM OHEO
KELTY, I SUS-
PECTED HIM RIGHT
OFF! BUT I
COULDN'T PROVE
IT AND HE'D
HIDE THE MONEY
HE'D STOLEN!
EVERYONE
IN TOWN
KNOWS
GEORGE LAKE
HAD A HEART
ATTACK, THIS
MORNING--EVERY-
ONE BUT THE MAN
HIDDEN IN THE
BANK!

END

HI, HORSEY

Over the weekends during the summer, we like to go to the Dude Ranch. Here we meet a variety of young folks with one simple common interest: To recapture something of the spirit of the old west in the days when it was young. There's a shooting range on the grounds and we try our hand with pistol and rifle. But most important of all, we like the long rides over endless trails. A chuck wagon follows us and, when we halt, we all have good healthy appetites. We gather around the camp fire. Then we have talks.

Ben is head wrangler and he certainly knows horses. This is what he told us one evening after a long ride.

"In the animal world, man has two good friends. One is the dog and the other the horse. Out in the old west you just had to have a horse. If you take a horse away from a man, how could he get from place to place? Horse thieving was regarded with severity by the law for you were depriving a man of something basic to him.

Now don't make any mistake about it. It was possible to go on foot even across most of this country. Let me illustrate that point. In 1830 a company known as the Wisconsin Blues was camped on the east side of the Missouri at Council Bluffs. They were just waiting for a chance to cross the river. A lad of eighteen, John Steele, and his two friends were among the group. One day, when the young lad went out to get provisions, his two friends got into a quarrel. The result was that they sold out the common property of the three.

When he returned he found himself adrift without any hope of redress. He had to camp with the other emigrants. But how could he travel without a horse or without a wagon drawn by oxen? He had the real courage of a determined young man. So after thinking the matter over, he decided to go to California anyway. He bought a knapsack, packed it in his scant wardrobe, some pilot bread, dried beef, ammunition, a quantity of paper for a diary, a small pocket bible, and a few other needed articles.

Over this he strapped a blanket and a light frying pan. He had a brace of pistols, a hunting knife, and a tin cup at his belt. He shouldered his rifle and actually agreed to walk the trail to California! At night he stayed with someone who had a tent or sleeping place in a wagon. During the day he just walked and walked.

Actually we even had a group of pioneers who were so poor, they didn't have enough money to purchase horses or oxen. So they built pushcarts and pushed their belongings across part of the old West. But for all practical purposes you had to have a horse. I don't want to get into any argument about which animal is the more intelligent — the horse or the dog. Let me just say that many old timers on the range insisted that the horse was the most intelligent of all animals.

Maybe there is a bit of confusion on this point, because through my experience with horses, I'll state that a horse will respond to superior and technical training. My own dad used to go out on the long western cattle drives. The horses that were used for night guard learned their duties quickly. My dad told me that a rider could fall asleep or doze in the saddle, but the horse would even maintain a correct distance in his leisurely sentinel rounds. If trouble arose, the horse gave sufficient warning by his movements.

From other old timers I have learned that most of these horses possessed a more accurate sense of time than their riders. When the time came to change the guard, many of them would clomp the bits in their mouth and head for the chuck wagon! The meeting is no longer with us. Dad told me it was a wonderful sight to see them running wild on the Plains. There was the long mane and tail flying in the breeze. The powerful hoofs pounded the endless grasslands.

At this dude ranch we have forty eight horses. All but three of them use western saddles. The other three we keep because sometimes we get folks that say they can only ride English. Let me tell you something about the history of the West. There was a time when many Englishmen made investments in ranches. This was con-

sidered a young country with a lot of chances to make money. Now, when these Englishmen came over, they would stay at their ranches. As far as I can find out, they rode horses with western saddles, and did a good job at that!

I noticed that you folks like to talk about the different ways of handling a horse. So we better get one thing straight. For kindness to a horse, there is no substitute. But sometimes a rider comes back to the ranch after a ride with a complaint about his particular horse. Such as, "Timmy bucks too much," "Rocky pays no attention to my orders," or "That horse just stood still and refused to go any further."

Now most of the times the trouble is with the rider. Why? A horse that is schooled in trained to obey orders. Generally, the inexperienced rider gives the wrong or confused order, and is very much annoyed at the fact that the horse seems "not to obey." We use only curb bits on our ranch horses. This requires riding with a slightly loose rein. It should be tightened gradually when stopping or slowing down. For jerking the reins causes horses acute pain and ruins their mouths.

Take the inexperienced rider. With his feet he gives the horse the signal to go ahead. But he pulls the reins and that is the signal to stop. So the horse is confused. He wants to obey but what is the signal? Meanwhile the rider gets mad. Others in the group have left and he is still in the same place. Take another example. You are riding with a rein in each hand. The horse is well trained. You want to turn to the right. That means a pull *up* the rein in the right hand. But what about the left rein? The inexperienced rider starts pulling also with that rein instead of giving slack, which permits the horse's head to turn. If the horse is moving and his head turns, he will go in that direction, provided he isn't hindered from doing so.

In the movies and in the western fiction apes, our hero rides the horse at full speed up and down the hills. He has to make time to file the chain to his mine before six o'clock has expired. Actually when you go down hill, we tell every rider to watch very carefully. For a horse is naturally inclined to trot down the hill. But common sense will tell you at once the danger you face. The horse may stumble over a rock, and fall and both you and the horse may thus suffer severe injuries. So the safety rule is to check your horse and make him walk down a hill or any steep grade. The same rule follows when going up a hill.

Most of us who ride Westerns, keep both reins in one hand. That means, when we want to get a horse to go to the right, we "neck rein" him with pressure on his left side. If we want to get him to go to the left, we "neck rein" him on the right side. This has caused a lot of disputes in circles where they teach riding from A to Z. There are riding masters who claim this is wrong. You want a horse to obey a direction to turn in that same direction. Here you actually give him the direction from the *other* side.

I don't want to get into this argument except to tell you riders one fact. I can ride the same horse either with both reins in one hand, or with a rein in each hand. If the horse is well trained, he responds correctly, even though there are two different signals. But they come at different pressure points.

It is kindness to your horse and safety for yourself that you always walk your horse for five or ten minutes before you start out on a ride. Don't force him ahead right away. It also gives you a chance to get the "feel" of the horse. And a chance to be sure everything is o.k. with your riding gear. Also do the same at the end of a ride, for you thus give your horse a chance to cool off and be able to enjoy his drink and food.

What should you do if your horse stumbles? Funny, but here even the experts differ. We, who ride western horses, suggest you pick him up with the reins. Don't jerk his head up. As soon as he is regaining his feet, then all you have to do is slacken the reins and go ahead. I know some people who feel you should jerk the reins heavy and claim, "You are helping the horse." Others say just the opposite: Go loose on the reins and claim, "You are helping the horse."

If your horse keeps on stumbling, then you must do your best to find out what is wrong. You may be confusing the horse. Or there may be many rocks in the path. Or the horse may be tired. There may be a stone wedged in the horse's hoof. Or a horseshoe may be broken.

So folks, when you ride, you get the taste of the Old West. And even I say there will never be a hot round-up because young folks want the West to live."

When we go back to the Dude Ranch again, we will have more stories and valuable information for you. Until then, bye, partner!

THE END

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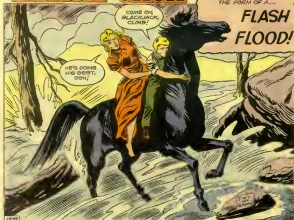



Rocky Lane's

BLACK JACK

LIGHTNING FLASHED IN THE MOUNTAINS... HEAVY BLACK CLOUDS CROWDED THE PEAKS! THEN THE STORM BROKE—CLOUD-BURSTS FILLED DRY CANYONS WITH RAGING WATERS... HUGE TREES CRASHED, Boulders ROCKETED DOWNHILL! AND BELOW, IN THE VALLEYS, NO ONE SUSPECTED THE RAGING DESTRUCTION ON THE WAY IN THE FORM OF A...

FLASH FLOOD!



COME ON, BLACKJACK, CLIMB!

HE'S DONE HIS BEST, SON!

THE CLOUDS HAD BEEN PILING UP FOR A WEEK! ROCKY LANE WAS TROUBLED AS HE EXAMINED THEM IN THE DISTANCE! BLACKJACK WAS RESTLESS, TOO!



THERE'S A BIG STORM OFF THERE, BLACKJACK!

LOOK! LIKE A CLOUD-BURST! THE FLOOD'LL HIT THE LOWER VALLEYS IN A FEW HOURS!



BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK TOOTED OFF A FEW YARDS, THEN PAUSED, LOOKING AT THE MARSHAL ... HE WAS ASKING PERMISSION TO LEAVE.

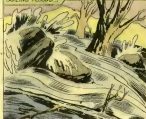
I KNOW THAT LOOK, BLACKJACK! GO AHEAD... TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!



THERE GOES BLACKJACK. I'LL BET HE'S WORRIED ABOUT THOSE WILD COLTS UP IN THE MEADOWS!



ANYWAY, UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, THE CLOUD-BURST WAS AT ITS PEAK! THE CANYONS WERE BOILING FLOODS...



THE EARTH TREMBLED AS TONS OF WATER SMASHED TOWARD THE VALLEY! COULD BLACKJACK REACH THE COLTS IN TIME?



BLACK JACK

THE COLTS COULD HEAR THE AWESOME ROAR BY THEM... BUT IT MEANT NOTHING TO THEM! BUT, TO BLACKJACK, IT SPELLED DOOM!



THE RIVER WAS A HUGE U-SHAPED BEND THERE! AS BLACKJACK LOOKED DOWN AT THE OTHER LEG OF THE U, HE SAW SOMETHING CLOSE! A RANCHER'S WIFE AND LITTLE BOY...

THE FLOOD SMASHED DOWN THROUGH THE MADOW A MOMENT LATER! BUT IT WAS EMPTY OF ALL LIFE...



LOOK, IT'S THE MARSHALL'S HORSE! HIS NAME IS BLACKJACK!

WHAT'S AS GOIN' HERE? MAYBE HE MADE THE FUNNY NOISE HIS HORSE I HEARD WITH HIS HOOPS!

BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

THE
WAVESTORM
SLASHED
AT
BLACKJACK
AND HIS
FRIGHTENED
RIDERS!
DOWN,
DOWN,
DEEP
IN THE
FLOOD
HE WENT...
THEN
BEGAN
FIGHTING
HIS WAY
TO THE
SURFACE!



HANG ON, JOEY!
HE'LL SAVE US
IF ANYONE
CAN!



MEANWHILE, IN THE QUIET WATERS BELOW
ROCKY LAKE WAITED WITH OTHERS... ONE OF
THEM THE SANCHER WHOSE WIFE AND CHILD
WERE IN THE FLOOD...

MY WIFE AND
KID ARE UP
THERE!

SO'S MY HORSE,
BLACKJACK! IF
HE'S NEAR YOUR
FOLKS, JOHN, HE'LL
TRY TO HELP THEM!



LOOK...
THERE THEY ARE!
YOUR HORSE IS
WITH THEM,
MARSHAL!



THE MEN GOT ALL THREE
ASHORE A MOMENT LATER!
BLACKJACK WAS TIRED AND
BRUISED...

YOU DID A GREAT
JOB, BOY I'D BUY YOU
DIAMONDS... BUT
YOU LOOK MUCH
HAPPY BETTER!



THANK YOU,
BLACKJACK,
THANK YOU
FOR SAVING
MURRAY AND
ME!

YOU'RE
THE BEST,
BLACKJACK!
WE'LL NEVER
FORGET
YOU!



BLACK JACK

CODY BILDER AND HIS GANG OF OUTLAWES HAD JACK BOLAND TRAPPED! THEY PLANNED TO ABUSE HIS BODY AND LEAVE HIM WITH NOSES! AND BOLAND WON'T SEE ANY WAY OUT! THEN BLACKJACK APPEARED...LEAVING HIS WILD HORSE HERE!

Rocky Lane

BLACK JACK

**MUSTANG
ARMY**

IT'S THAT BLACK
DEVIL! DRIVE
THEM, WHOO!



JACK
BOLAND
LIVED
THE
SOUTHERN
OF HIS
RANCH!
ROCKY
LANE
AND
THE
BANDITS
WERE
OLD
FRIENDS

IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
JACK!

SAME HERE,
ROCKY!
BLACKJACK,
YOU LOOK AS SMART
AS EVER!



HE'S GOT A BORN HOOF, JACK! THINK
YOU COULD FIX A SHOE FOR 'IM? YOU
ALWAYS WERE SHITTY WITH
HORSES!



BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK LET THE RANCHER
DROPPED ANOTHER PERSIMMON
TO HIS FOOT...

THAT SURE SHOULD HELP
JACK! I'M COMING FROM
HOM LOOSE LATER TODAY!
LET HIM RIDE
AND REST UP!
HE LOVES
THAT!



HE'S STILL KIND OF
THE MISTRESS WHEN
HE HADN'T GOT AN
CADDLE ON 'EM!



HE'S A GREAT HORSE, ROCKY!
I WISH HE'D COME AND VISIT
ME WHEN HE'S AROUND THE
PLAINS!



ROCKY
SAY
BLACK-
JACK
FREE
LATER.
THAT
DAY!
BLACK
JACK
KICKED
UP HIS
HEELS
AND
SET
OFF AT
A RUN!



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

BOLAND STROOK AT BULLER'S GUN AS THE RUSTLER PULLED THE TRIGGER! THE FIRST SHOT MISSED AND...



JACK BOLAND HEADED FOR HIS RANCH. AND BLACKJACK LED HIS HERD IN THE SAME DIRECTION.



BLACK JACK

BLACKJACK'S
HORN
BRAND
CONTRIBUTED
ON THE
HORN BRAND!
ONLY
BLACKJACK
WAS
AWARE
OF THE
MEN
HIDDEN
IN THE
BUSH...



BLACK JACK



BLACK JACK

ESLER WAS SURE HIS PLAN COULDN'T
MIS... AND THEN HE HEARD THE THUNDER
OF WILD HORSES!

WHAT'S
THAT?

THAT'S BLACKJACK AND
HIS WILD HORSES! KNOW
WHAT IT MEANS,
CONCH?



HE'S COMIN' FOR
YOU, CONCH!



NOTHING
COULD
STOP
THAT
WAVE
OF
WILD
HORSES!
ESLER
REACHED
FOR
HIS
GUN...

WAVE OF THE
WIND... THAT'S
CALL THE
HORSE!

WELL-- BUT I'LL
GET YOU
FIRST!



WEE WOOF, BOOBY!



LATER
AFTER
ESLER'S
GANG
HAD
BEEN
FOUNDED
UP!

THANKS, BLACKJACK!
YOU SAVED MY HIDE
AND MY DARNIT!



End

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